



AN APPROVED
Medicine against the
deserved Plague.



¶ Is any among you afflicted?
Let him pray. *James. 5. 13.*



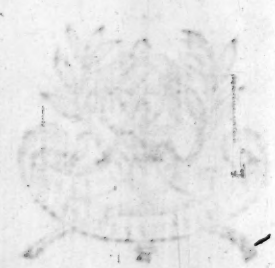
PRINTED AT
London, by Thomas Est, dwel-
ling in Aldersgate-streete, at the
Signe of the black Horse.

1593.

AN APPROVED

Selection of the

Is now in the hands of the



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Printed and Published at the
sign of the Black Horse

To the honorable and ver-
tuous Lady Scudamore, attendant vppon
hir Maiesties most excellent person in hir priuie
Chamber, *Anthony Anderson*, Preacher of Chri-
sts holy gospel, Subdean of hir Maie-
sties Royall Chappell, wisheth all
honorable encrease, and
heauenly felicitie.



Although (Honorable Madame)
the matter herewith tendred, be
of small worth, to some men, &
lesse esteemed with many, yet
sure I am the right vse thereof,
may aduaile mee, then make ac-
count of it. If in the daies of
health & prosperitie, wee thinke it duetifull to pray
the Lord, to continue the same, how much more
ought wee, in affliction and aduersitie, to practise
sound petition, which godlinesse hath this riches,
that the faithfull by it in Christ from God, doth re-
ceiue, both temporary good, and eternall comforts.
Wee in this Realme, are vnder the rod of affliction,
and who doth pray, but those which are taught of
God, to vse it. Amongst the number of whome, for
that in my knowledge, with many others in Court,
your Ladiship doth dayly vse and desire it, and my
selfe for your good opinion and Christian kindnesse
conceiued and bestowed on mee, to you greatly
boūd, I am bold to patronize my poore indeauors
present, vnder your Godly protection, assured that

A.ij.

both

The Epistle Dedicatorie.

both in Court & country, it shalbe the more in vse, which vndoubtedly will counteruaile their paines, if they pray in faith. The cause mouing this my boldnesse, to present the Church here with, is, my dutie to the same in general, & especially, next to the most honorable Court, (whereof I am a poore membre, in hir Maiesties goodnesse,) to my comfortable charge at Stepney, a people of great import, for Maryne seruice, cheefely zealous in God, loyall to hir Maiestie, well deseruing of the whole Realme, and now vnder the rod of this smart visitatiō, for whom, I humbly besech all them, which may or shall feele any comfort by this poore tender, that in their feruent prayers, they will effectually commēd vs to the Throne of Gods mercies in Christ. And to you good Madame, with the rest of the honorable and godly Ladies and others at Court, I humbly commend mee, beseeching God, to graunt vs mercifull deliuerance of this his louing rod, that wee hir Maiesties seruants, may thether returne to our boūden dutie, as apertaineth, and so humbly I take my leaue.
August 1. 1593.

Stepney. Your honors
deuote in the Lord,

Anthony Anderson.

To the humble hearted Readers,
in the Lord.



THE Almighty GOD, the Lord of Hosts (as Father of mercies) deare brethern, for many yeeres past, hath sweetly called vs to vnfained repentance, by the Ministry of his holy word, but wee haue not hearkened therevnto. Wherefore eftsones and againe, the same mightie God, doth at this present, sommon vs, by his smart Preacher, the visiting rod. Whose encreasing voyce, cryeth to all in the persons of many, thus. Oh sinfull earth hearken and giue eare: stop thy course, stay thy race, tourne thy selfe to mee, receaue my stripes with patience, and wisely foresée the plague and hide thee. For he that sent mee saith farther vnto thee. A Nation not worzhie to be loued, how yet, haue I, loued thee? What should I haue done, that I haue not done vnto thee? I haue giuen thee a wonderfull peace, an inuincible protection, an heauenly doctrine, and the choyse store, of all earthy treasure. The gold of Ophir, Salomon sought after, but the Indians gold, I haue powzed into thy lap, as vnlooked for. A Prince thou hast, the holy wonder of the world. Else, aske the Ilands which know not God. Thy Realme and rest, is kept by mee, the watchman thereof, and when soeuer the enimie assaileth, I put him back, with great disgrace. The heauens doe drop the fatnesse, & the earth doth make thee laugh and sing, what wouldest thou haue more, but a continuance of that spirituall comfort, and corporall pleasures which yet abide with thee, but be wise and consider, see how I now begin to beate thee, beware therefore, repent in tyme, least I vtterly remoue, thy Candlestick from thee, and then who will pittie thy last dissolution? Behold,

Micah. 6. 9.

Pro. 22. 3.

Zoph. 2. 1.

2. Chron. 2. 13.

Reue. 2. 5.

A.iii.

and

An approved Medicine,

Micah.6.9.

Psal.38.2.5.

Micah.6.13.

Oseas.9.9.17

Psal.106.in all.

Lucke.7.38.

Iocel.2.13.

Iam.5.13.

Esa.1.5.6.

Hof.4.1.

Iero.8.6.

Iero.17.27.

Hofc.4.1.2.

Esa.28.

and heare my roe, and m^a that sent it. I haue made thee sick with striking, doe not my percing arrows, stick fast in thee: Are not thy wounds putrified: Doth not hasty death greatly deuoure thee: Mark it well and the cause therof. Thy sinne is the cause, thy great sinnes, and they passing accompt. Turne therefore vnto mee that am in iust angrer comming vnto thee with a mynde of reuenge: prepare thee therefore to meete mee, before the daye of my decree come forth. Come to mee, not with Israells hipocrisie, but with Magdalens teares. Rent your harts, and keepe whole your garments, for I cannot take pleasure, in that bodely exercise, where the penitent spirit, speaketh not for mercie. If any be afflicted let him pray. If many be vnder the rod, let all come together, turne together, mourne together, cry together and say: O Lord of Hosts, in the midle of thy wars thinck vpon thy promised mercies. Wee come, no more to fight against thee in our sinfull lusts, but to fall before thee, forsaking & confessing our sinnes, sweet Lord haue mercie. And let euery of you, from the top to the toe, (for you are soze from the head to the fote) applying profitably the contrauerse to your selues, say: Our sinnes O Lord, yea euery man say, my sinnes, as our sinnes are the causes of this malady. Our rebellions, presumptions, scorning, Atheistical, our Romane sinnes, our carnall appetites, present, past, remembred, and forgotten sinnes. Sinnes without remorse, without conscience, against all conscience, euen when y^e spirit quaketh in dread: euen the y^e flesh burneth in lust. Sinnes in Court vnbridled, sinnes in the Church not repented of, in the country not cared for. The prophanation of the Sabbath day, the abominations in the weeke day, no truth, lesse trust, no faith to God, no loue to our brethern, much fayll of loyaltie to the Prince, and small prowe of due obedience, to hir Magistrates. But a mightie scorne of the Lords Preachers, through an vtter contempt of his word. Resolute, in league with sinne, death and hell, and an absolute distrust, of Gods sure promises, either for mercies, or Iudgement.

And

against the deserued plague.

And what should I say more? Oh how many are the foolish
wise, which say in unpunished boldnesse, they haue no God,
There is no God. Oh England, O people, why wilt thou
dye? Say to thy selfe, Oh Soule, repent thee of thy sinne,
and God will repent him of the plague, will take thee into
his protection, and hide thee vnder his wings. They shall
fall on both sides thee, but it shall not come to thee.

Psal. 14. 1.

*Iero. 18. 3. &
26. 3.*

Psal. 91. 4. 7.

But if thou wilt not hearken to this his voice, O flesh,
(of what mould so euer,) but still wilt pamper thy selfe in
carnall delights, to a further transgression, (which now
ought to be feared) then feare, for he hath not sent this
scourge for little purpose, and be sure that he hath his store
house full, of small instruments, which can and will make
quick dispatch. As cleanness of teeth, barrenness of earth,
drought of heauen, deuouring wormes, fierie seauers, bur-
ning botch, scowring sword, renewing are, hayle stones and
stormes of fier, as of Sodome and Gomorrah, to persecute,
to pull downe, to cast out, and into hell, all those which for-
get God. Are the treasures of wickednesse still in your hou-
ses, the false balance, small waight, naughtie wares, coun-
terfaite lights, sweet words, slowe daides? Do your heads
eate for lust, and not for neede, drinke to surfet, and not for
thirst, send their proud seruants, to bring, and neuer satisfi-
ed? Are the daughters of Sion proud, as Eley describes them?
Be your Prophets chamber gromes, to lay pillowes, vn-
der sinfull elbowes: or doe their tongues cleaue to the roose
of their monthes: or speake they to the Clouds, or in the
Ayre? or is fearefull Ieremy, become an example? Oh for
woe. Ah Syon, thou plowed field, sometime, the betwixt of
the world: what is become of thee? Oh England the pre-
sent Bride, beware of widowhood, the Bridegrome is
come out of his chamber, goe forth to meete him. He is gon
into his beds of spices, shall he finde store? He seeketh of
flowers, where be his Lillies? Oh this happie land, per-
ceaueth thy present happinesse, prevent a futuer horroz, pray
for the lyfe of thy Princely light, and harden not thy hart,

Amos. 4. 6.

Eccle. 10. 16. 17

Amos 4. 1.

Esa. 3. 16.

Ezech. 13. 18.

Esa. 28. 10.

*1. cor. 9. 26. &
14. 9.*

Ier. 20. 9.

Micha. 3. 12.

Psal. 19. 5.

Cant. 6. 1.

Cant. 4. 13.

2. Sam. 21. 17.

being

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1. Cor. 11.

Lucke. 13. 3. 5.

Ro. 12. 1.

Amos. 1. 2. &.

3. 4.

Zeph. 2. 3.

Esa. 30. 22.

Eccle. 10. 8.

Haba. 2. 9.

Ia 5. 1. 2

Pro. 28. 13.

1. Tim. 2. 8.

Pro. 30. 15.

being still dayly called in mercie. For this sinne, many are sick, and many are dead, let the Remainder repent, least ye all likewise perish. And now my beloued, and important charge, I beseech you by the mercies of God, remember with mee, there is no plague but for sinne, and the Lyon roareth not, without his pray. Wee are now vnder this growing plague with others, lette vs repent effectually as others, which truely, seeke the Lord, Cast our sinnes from vs, and draw the Lords mercie to vs. Forget not what godly Sirach saith, because of vnrighteous dealing, and wrongs, and riches gotten by deceit, the Kingdome, is translated, from one people, to an other. Woe vnto the buylder which buildeth with blood. And beware to vnderstand this. Gods euill gotten, are of no long continuance. Finally let this sentence sommon you, befoze the last Tromp, sound for you. Go to now, ye rich men, weepe and howle, for your miseries, that shall come vpon you. Your riches are corrupt, and your garments are moth eaten, your gold and siluer is cankered, and the rust of them, shall be a witnesse against you, and shall eate your flesh, as it were fier. Ye heaped vp treasures for the last daies. Behold: the hyer of your laborers, which haue reaped your felos (rowmed your shippes) which is of you kept back, by fraud, cryeth, and their crye, is entred into the eares of the Lord of Hosts. Iames, 5. 1. 2. &c. Lay your selues open to the Lord, for all things are apparant vnto him, but he will haue thee to accuse thy selfe, that he may forgive thee. He that hideth his sinnes (saith Salomon) shall not prosper, but he that confesseth his sinnes, and forsaketh them, shall finde mercie. Therefore take a good heart to thee, bring repentance with thee, fall on your knees, lift vp pure hands, the whole in Church, in our great assemblies, the sick at home, amids their children and families. Take these prayers (or such) into your hands, send them hartely, vp to God, in Christ our onely Mediator, and feare not to finde mercie, with gracious deliuerance, because he hath so promised, saying: Call vpon mee in the day
of

against the deserued plague.

of thy trouble, and I will heare thee, and deliuer thee, and thou shalt glozifie mee. And our sauour Christ doth tenderly inuite all penitent sinners thus. Come vnto mee all you that trauell and be heauie laden, and I my selfe will ease you. To whome with the Father and the holy Ghost be allwaies, all honour and glozie, one God euerlasting. Amen.

Math. 11. 28.

A Prayer to God against the Plague.



We prostrate our souls and bodies, befoze thy mercy seate, O Father of mercies, & humbly confesse, that we haue most iustly procured, thy heauie indignation against vs. We haue hitherto, spent our time in wanton appetites, & carelesse abuse, of thy singular bounties, but thou hast in mercie, curbed the bitte, & strayned the rayne, of our vnbridled affections, whereby we begin to dread thy threathned Iudgements. Our sinnes are as manyfold, as manifest, (O Lord) we haue dayly heard & woꝝd of our sauing health, with & eare of grudge & contempt, either deriding or not caring, but neuer truely repenting, at the cry thereof. Thine abundant blessings erthie, we haue grædely deuoured, and by our wealth, haue encreased our wickednesse. But O swete Father haue mercie, and pardon our sinnes, (euen the whole tree, with hir branching fruits,) which at this present, we heartely disclaime, and wherewith, euen the teeth of the whole Land, hath bene set on edge, namely infidelitie, incredulitie, and all impietie. No faith, no truth, no mercy, no knowledge of thee in our

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harts, though great pretence of thy Religion in our lippes,
but by falsehood, and cunning circumuention, one of another,
by lying lips, and deceitfull tongues, vanitie, hath bene tol-
led, one to another, pꝛyuat pilffrie, and open stealth, robbing
at home, and roving abrode, swearing, foꝛswaring, whoꝛ-
ring and killing, oppꝛessing, & deuoureing, to all our powers
and pollicies, euen blood vnto blood, passing by pleasure to
pleasures, from pꝛofite to pꝛide, from pꝛide to ambition, and
in ambition, to inward contempt, & outward disdain, each
one of another. Our common peace by thee, hath not yet
procured our Godly peace with thee, but rather we haue
taken occasion thereby, to harden our hearts against thee,
which mightilie hath drawen thee to this great contrauer-
sie with vs. O Lord vnbend (in mercy) thy bow of strength,
foꝛ thy steeled Arrowes, sticke fast in vs, and our putrified
wounds, bewray our iniquities. Psea Lord that moze is, if
we by thee, tourne not speedely to thee, the wise in thee, doe
behold thy sharpened sword, with an outstretched arme,
drawne out against vs. O Lord heare vs, and heale vs,
foꝛ in this our sicknesse and trouble (in our mediator Chꝛist
Jesus) we call vnto thee. And Lord it is high time, foꝛ
our head Citie is sicke, hir Sister Cities grone vnder this
burden, their neighboꝛ people are turned to their earth, and
no part is free, from the noysome pestilence. It flyeth by day,
it walketh in the darke, it destroyeth at noone tide, & none
can resist it, but onely thou O Lord, which sent it, euen thou
onely (if thou wilt) canst vtterly restrayne it. O deere father
foꝛgiue vs wretched sinners, relieue vs miserable wretches,
remember that we are but earth and ashes, yet in thy mer-
cie thy deere children: deliuer vs from death, and worke life
in vs. Let this thy louing rodde, ridde vs, of our carnal rust,
and quicken vs with thy sanctifying spirit, open our harts
to thy holy word, purge our cōsciences from all dead woꝛks,
and rebuild vs fit, foꝛ thy holy seruice, giue vs patience in
euerie aduersitie, an humble and regardant eye, in all pꝛo-
peritie, seruent spirits to pray to thee, and now to giue thee

against the deserued plague.

no rest, till thou vouchsafe to haue mercy vpon vs. Our Prince thine holy Anoynted, prayeth for vs, his potētates, the preaching ministers, and sanctified people, mourne and lament. Thy wydowes, and desolate Orphanes, yea the smal and tender Infants cry, lifting vp pure hands, swēte Lord, (say they) haue mercy. And now O Lord both one and all, powring out the teares of our hearts vnto thee, most humbly besech thee, relieue vs, release vs, heare vs, forgiue vs, reuiue vs, preserve vs, protect vs, deliuer vs from euill, and receaue vs into thy euerlasting fauor, through Iesus Christ our Lord: To whome with thee and the holy Ghost, three distinct persons and one onely our god God, be all honour and glory, for euer and euer. Amen.

An earnest prayer for the Queenes most excellent Maiestie.



Lord God holy Father, infinitely wise, omnipotent, and abundant in mercie, mightie in worke, & iust in reuenge, which for the common conuerse, of all men, hast planted them plats, & put them vnder foueraigne auctoritie, through which good gouernmēt, they might most firmly, liue and loue one another, most wisely ordaining each one, to haue mutuall need and occasioned entercourse one with another, Sondry which Royall staues, of bewtie and bands, eftsfoones thou hast broken into shieuers, when by ouermuch pro-

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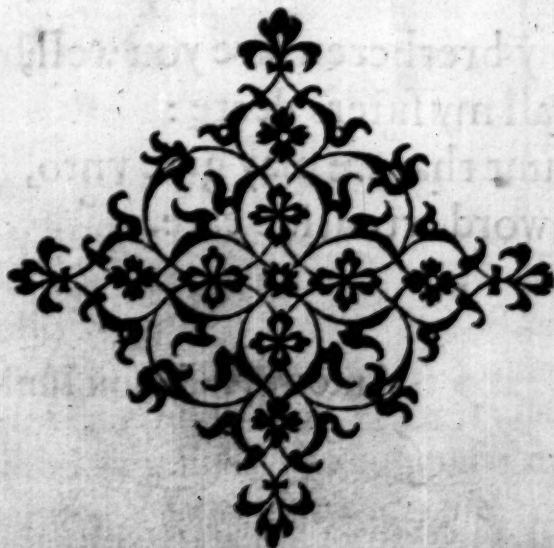
ocation & contempt, thy awonted long suffering, hath bene abused: as therby vnder a sparing chastisement, to reduce them, or by a deadly blow, vtterly to subuert them. O Lord magnificent, by thee it is, that Kingdomes are, and Kings doe raigne. Puttest downe one, & setteth vp another, as, where, & when it pleaseth thee, in all & euery place, vnder the Coape of heauen. Wee thy chosen children and people of England, magnifie thy mercies, and prayse thy power, for giueing & preserving vnto vs, a most rare and pearelesse Queene, our Soueraigne Ladie ELIZABETH, by whose sacred scepter, thy holy Church, this common weale, and many other Nations and people haue found, both celestiall blessings, and terrestrial comforts. The faithful Protestant from wheresoeuer, findeth heere a secure & fertile norcery. The wilfull papist, sitteth vnder his Vyne, & the malcontent carnall, hath long lasting fauour, but euery of which by hir, haue from thee O Lord, thy gospell, to reclayne them, hir Scepter, to protect them, with a sweet rod, in sparing hand to refine them. Hir disloyall subiects at home, & hir professed enemies abroad of all sorts, thou hast miraculously brought vnder, or to vtter confusion. For the which wee render vnto thee continuall praise. And inasmuch O Lord, as our life, & the light of the land thy golden Candlestick, is deadly darckned in the want of hir, Lord, still giue vs thy bountifull mercie, and therein preserve, hir Highnesse, long to raigne ouer vs. Encrease, thy graces in hir, hir goodnesse to vs, to thaduauce of vertue, & suppression of vice. Keepe thyne anoynted
our

against the deserved plague.

our Soueraigne, from the trechery of dissembling subiects, and mallice of the forren foe. Hide hir vnder the shadow of thy wings, from the noysome pestilence, and defend hir against the hurtfull sword: that our selues and families, may liue in peace, our land, may yeld hir encrease, & that no inuasion, may empeach vs, or going out may daunt vs, nor any crying be in our streetes.

Psal. 144. 10.

Deare Father graunt hir our Soueraigne, a swift eye and speedie rescue, from the subtill snare, of euery wily hunter. Giue hir Lord, fast, and not faylling confederats. Wise and faithfull Councillors, loyall and louing subiects, and so in thy mercie keepe vs from euill, that wee prouoke not, thy iudgements, to depriue vs, of our chiefeest comfort. Graunt this O Father, through Iesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



The Preface.

MY Father hauing speciall care,
of Strepny his great charge:
Hath made sweet prayers for their cō-
their harts to God enlarge. (forr

And I desirous of your health,
my bretheren, Sisters all:
Haue sent you these to traine you vp,
rather on God to call.

For rh'health and wealth of our parents,
our selues and neighbours eke:
Pray we to God with one accord,
for so it is most meete.

And so my bretheren fare you well,
with all my sisters deere:
God graunt that we may giue vnto
gods word attentiuē care.

Antony Anderson, Iunior.

*A prayer for the infection of
the plague. 1593.*



Lord our God omnipotent,
of mercy wee thee craue :
Poure downe thy truth most excellent,
that we the same may haue.

And cease O Lord thy iry rod,
which doth opresse vs sore :

And giue vs true repentance Lord,
that wee may sinne no more.

Cease now O Lord thy heauie hand,
the Father wee entreate :

And let vs in our harts thy woord,
full often times repeate.

From thee O Lord wee cannot fly,
Thy power doth so excell :

But keepe from vs we thee beseech,
thy rod which is most fell.

But giue to vs O Lord of might,
the pardon of our sinne :

And take thy plague from vs O Lord,
that heere of long hath bin.

Giue vs O Lord thy holy word,
which alwaies is most true :

And giue vs grace to praise thy name,
for praise to thee is due.

Remember blessed Lord thy flock,
which else is like to pyne :

And take from vs that heauie clogge,
which loads vs at this tyme.

Thy

Thy

A Prayer.

Thy will be done O Lord of might,
as seemeth best to thee :

For thou wilt strike where thou thinkst best,
no man a lette can bee.

When it shall please thy maiestie,
to take this life away :

Receauue our soules vnto thy Throne,
to liue with thee for aye.

O Lord preferue our noble Queene,
our realme and people both :

And keep vs from the deadly feare,
of thyne eternall wroth.

Graunt our request O Lord of might,
for Christ his sake thy sonne:

And take away thy cruell plague,
that now is vs among.

Finis qd Anthony Anderson, junior.



